

TERMS.

Payment in advance..... \$1.50
Do. within the year..... 2.00
Do. after the expiration of the year..... 2.50
A failure to notify us of a desire to discontinue, is understood as wishing to continue the subscription, and the paper will be sent accordingly, but all orders for discontinuance, when arrears are paid, will be faithfully attended to.

Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they settle their bill and order their papers discontinued.
 4. If subscribers remove to other places, without informing the publisher, and the papers sent to their former address, they are held responsible.
 5. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspaper or periodical from the office, or removing an uncollected paper, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
- How to stop a paper.—First see that you have paid for it up to the date you wish to stop; notify the post master of your desire, and ask him to notify the publisher under his frank, (as he is authorized to do) of your wish to discontinue.

Business Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Fort Stevenson Division, No. 432.—Stated meetings, every Tuesday evening at the Division Room in the Old Northern Exchange.

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.
Fort Stevenson Division, No. 102.—Meetings every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance.

I. O. O. F.
Crogan Lodge, No. 7.—Meets at the Odd Fellows Hall, in Merchants' building, every Saturday evening.

ROBERTS, HUBBARD & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware,
AND DEALERS IN
Stoves, Wool, Hides, Sheep-skins, Rags,
Old Copper, Old Stoves, &c. Also,
ALL SORTS OF GENUINE YANKEE NOTIONS.
Pease's Brick Block, No. 1.
Fremont, Sandusky Co. Ohio. 32

C. R. McCULLOCH,
DEALER IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, DYESTUFFS,
BOOKS, STATIONARY, &c.
FREMONT, OHIO.

RALPH P. BUCKLAND,
ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, will attend to professional business in Sandusky and adjoining counties.
Office—Second story of Tyler's Block.

JOHN L. GREENE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Prosecuting Attorney for Sandusky county, Ohio, will attend to all professional business entrusted to his care, with promptness and fidelity.
Office—At the Court House.

CHESTER EDGERTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office—At the Court House.
Fremont, Sandusky Co. O. No. 1.

B. J. BARTLETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
FREMONT, SANDUSKY CO., O.,
WILL give his undivided attention to professional business in Sandusky and the adjoining counties.
Fremont, Feb. 27, '93.

PIERRE BEAUGRAND,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Fremont, and vicinity.
Office—One door north of McCulloch's Drug store.

LA O. RAWSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
FREMONT, SANDUSKY CO., O.
May 26, 1849. 14

PORTAGE COUNTY
Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
R. P. BUCKLAND, Agent.
FREMONT, SANDUSKY CO., OHIO.

BELL & SHEETS,
Physicians and Surgeons,
FREMONT, SANDUSKY COUNTY, OHIO.
Office—Second story of Knapp's Building.
July 7, 1849. 21

Post-Office Hours.
THE regular Post-Office hours, until further notice, will be as follows:—
From 7 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.
Sundays from 9 to 9 A. M. and from 4 to 5 P. M.
W. M. STARK, P. M.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.
DRS. SHEETS & BELL,
HAYING entered into a partnership in the Drug Store owned by Dr. Sheets, in Tyler's Building, where they now offer a full assortment of
Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Oils, Paints, and a great variety of fancy articles, such as cologne, hair oil, indelible ink, pen-knives, combs, brushes of all kinds, with a full assortment of

PATENT MEDICINES.
For every disease that afflicts mankind, which we offer at very low prices for Cash, Barter, Goods, Sassafras Bark from the root and Paper Rags. Low Prices, and Ready Pay in something.
SHEETS & BELL.
Fremont, July 14, 1849. 21

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.
P. MAXWELL,
RESPECTFULLY announces that he continues his business in the second story of Knapp's building, opposite Burger's old stand, where he will be happy to wait on his old customers and all who need any thing in his line. If you want your garments made up neat, and after the latest fashion, call on MAXWELL.
N. B. Particular attention paid to Cutting and warranting to fit if properly made up. April 29, '49.

New and Fashionable
Boot and Shoe Shop.
THE undersigned, has opened a BOOT and SHOE shop on
Main street, two doors north of the Post Office, in Lower Sandusky, and is now manufacturing to order every thing in the above line with neatness and dispatch. His materials are of the best quality, his workmen are experienced, and all work is WARRANTED.
He intends to supply this market with beautiful and fashionable

GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS.
Men's, Boys', and Children's Boots Shoes and Brogans, Cowhide and Kipskin, as well as pumps, slippers, &c. Also, Ladies' and Misses' slippers, Balmers, Gaiters, &c. all done up in neat and fashionable style, and delivered with promptness and despatch. The subscriber requests a liberal share of the public patronage, and is determined to merit the same.
GEORGE WIGSTEIN.
18-6m

June 23, '93.

Poetry.

FUNERAL SOLEMNITIES.

Under the direction of the city authorities of New York, the magnificent obsequies of the honorable heroes, General WORTH, Col. DUNCAN, and Major GATES, were solemnized in that city on Thursday the 23d ult.

The papers are filled with descriptions of the imposing pageant, magnificent military parade, &c.
The following Ode by Geo. P. MORRIS, was sung from the balcony of the City Hall, by the Sacred Music Society: [Cin. Gazette.]

The pride of all our chivalry,
The name of WORTH will stand,
While throbs the pulse of liberty
Within his native land.
The wreath his brow was form'd to wear
A nation's tears will freshen there.
The young companion of his fame,
In war and peace allied,
With garlands woven round his name,
Repairs at his side.
DUNCAN, whose deeds for evermore
Will live amid his cannon's roar.
GATES, in his country's quarrel bold,
When seas to arms were appeal,
Sought like the Christian knights of old,
His laurels on the field.
When victory rent the welkin dome,
He earned a sepulchre at home.
The drum beat of the banner'd brave,
The requiem and the knell,
The valley o'er the soldier's grave,
His comrades' last farewell,
Are tributes render'd to the dead,
And tender to the living read.
But there's a glory brighter far,
Than all the earth has given,
A beacon, like the index star,
That points the way to heaven:
It is a LIFE WELL SPENT—its close,
The cloudless sundown of repose.
That such was their's for whom we mourn,
These obsequies attest,
And though in sorrow they are borne
Unto their final rest,
A guide will their example be,
To future champions of the free.

Miscellaneous.

Connubial Endearments.
"My dear, I'll thank you for a little more sugar in my coffee, if you please."
"My dear!" Don't dear me; I'd as soon have you call me devil, as 'my dear.'"
"Well, my devil, I'll thank you for a little more sugar in my coffee."

At this proof of affection on the part of her husband, Mrs. Snappdragon burst into a rage of tears. She had got up, as the saying is, "wrong-end-for-most" that morning, and nothing could please her. She was no better pleased with being called 'my devil' than 'my dear,' though she had a moment before declared that she preferred it. On the contrary, she took her husband bitterly to task for his ready compliance with her suggestion.

"Oh, you vile, wretched, good-for-nothing man! Is it thus you treat your affectionate wife? Is it thus you apply names to her which I dare not mention?"

"My devil, you mentioned it just now; you suggested the idea—'you put the very words in my mouth, and I always like to comply with your wishes, you know. So, my dear—my devil, I mean—a little more sugar, if you please.'"

"Sugar! I won't give you a bit more. I'll see you hang'd first. You use more sweetening than your neck's worth!"

"I've acquired that habit by having so sweet a wife. Besides, I pay for it with my own money." "Now reproach me with my poverty, will you? If I did not bring you any money, I brought you respectable connections, and—"

"True, you brought all your connexions." "Now you reproach me with that, do you? I dare say you grudge my relations every bite they eat while they are here."

"I grudge nothing my dear—I would say my devil."

"Don't use that word again Mr. Snappdragon—if you do I'll leave the table."

"Thank you, my love; then I'll help myself to sugar."

"Yes, you would help yourself to another wife, I dare say, if I was gone."

"I am afraid there is little chance of that. But my coffee is cooling while I am waiting for the sugar."

"Then it will be like your love, which has been cooling ever since we were married."

"Thank you—there is nothing like sharp acid for a cooling draught."

"Sharp acid? do you call me sharp acid? I'll endure your taunts no longer. I'll go home to my connexions. I'll have a separate maintenance."

"Whenever you please, my dear—darling."

"I won't take such pesky language from you."

"[Going with the sugar-bowl in her hand.]

"My dear, leave the sugar-bowl, if you please."

"Here, take it!" [Throwing it at his head, and exit.]

The Laborer and Employer.

"How often," said not long since a popular American orator, "do we see in this country that the employer of to-day is the laborer of to-morrow, and the laborer of to-day is the employer of to-morrow, and when such is the evidence of our senses and the result of our institutions, how dare any man rise up and address himself to the passions of different classes of the community, and declare that there is a distinction between them! I would take the sons of a poor man in preference to the sons of the rich, to prove the truth of this. The son of the poor man much sooner reaches the golden goal of honor than those who have money gongling in their pockets. It is the poor man in nine cases out of ten, who reaches the point of eminence. They have been industrious—they have exerted themselves, and they have prospered. It is true that a bad man sometimes gets wealth, but not often, and when he does, it is of tenebrous by foul means than fair. How was it with William Gray, Stephen Girard and John Jacob Astor? They were the architects of their own superior enterprise."

Mr. Powers, the sculptor, writes from Florence that his statue of Mr. Calhoun, for South Carolina, is almost finished. It is his first draped statue.

Sacramento City, which is situated at the principal place in California is said to have a population of about 16,000 persons.

Ireland at One View.

Ireland is three hundred and six miles long and two hundred broad. Contains thirty-two thousand, five hundred and ten square miles; or twenty millions, eight hundred and eight thousand, two hundred and seventy-one acres; of which thirteen millions, eight hundred and eighty-one thousand, seven hundred and eleven acres are cultivated; six millions, two hundred and ninety-five thousand, seven hundred and thirty-five acres waste; and six hundred and thirty thousand, eight hundred and twenty-five acres are under water. Off the coast are one hundred and ninety-six islands.

Placed between Europe and America, Ireland is most favorably situated for trade, fishing, and commerce; is blessed with a most fertile soil, and temperate climate; has the finest fisheries; possesses the largest, deepest, and safest harbors; and the greatest number of navigable rivers and lakes, of any country of the same size in the world. According to geologists, Ireland has the largest coal fields in the British Empire; one extends thro'out Clare, Kerry, Limerick and Cork; and another, which is sixteen miles long, and sixteen miles broad, lies in Roscommon, Sligo, Leitrim and Cavan; other coal fields and mines of less extent are interspersed thro' the island. The richest iron mines are situated in Arigna, in the county of Leitrim. The finest copper mines are worked in Wicklow, Waterford and Kerry. Many mines of iron, copper, lead, silver, and some veins of gold present themselves. Ireland contains inexhaustible supplies of peat fuel. Marbles of every shade and color are found in Kilkenny, Galway and Donegal; and slates of the best quality are quarried in Kerry and Limerick.

The population of Ireland, in 1841, amounted to 8,175,124. Ireland contains, besides several large cities, about 140 towns, with a population exceeding 2000 inhabitants, with a large number of smaller towns. The emigration from Ireland to America is immense; in 20 years, (from 1825 to 1844) above 1,250,000 Irish emigrated, mostly for the United States. The exports of Ireland, in 1837, amounted to \$5,000,000; and are now estimated at \$100,000,000; which (excepting \$200,000,000 worth of linen, some copper and lead ores) chiefly consists of provisions. Ireland consumes annually above \$80,000,000 worth of British manufactures.

Thus, while Ireland is exporting men by thousands, and food by millions, one third of her own soil is lying waste; her mines, collieries and quarries are unworked; her immense water power is flowing idly; her ports are empty; all articles of manufacture are imported; the trade of the world is daily passing her shores; 6,000,000 of her people are existing on potatoes, and 2,500,000 are declared paupers. What an anomaly!

Author of the Railroad System.

The following sketch of Thomas Gray, the author of the Railroad System, we take from the Painesville Telegraph:

Thomas Gray was born in Leeds, England about half a century, or more, ago—and this is all we know of his early history. The Middleton Colliery had a railway for carrying coals to Leeds a distance of three miles. The cars moved along at the rate of three and a half miles per hour. It was laughed at—not by Gray—but by the wise public. Gray saw in this little work something that might be augmented into greatness; and he thought upon the subject, and forthwith became a visionary! He talked and wrote upon his project of "A General Iron Railway" until the people declared him insane. He petitioned Parliament sought an interview with the lords and other great men; and thus became the laughing-stock of all England. He received nothing but rebuffs wherever he went. All this took place in 1820, or thereabouts. But he succeeded at last. The railways were laid. The world has been benefited by the madness of Thomas Gray.

Well, what became of him? the reader will ask. We do not know; but believe he still lives in Exeter, to which place he removed. Up to 1846 he had been neglected. While thousands have been enriched by the consummation of his brilliant scheme, he remained forgotten—forced by poverty to sell glass on commission for a living. Howitt, in the People's Journal, a few years ago, gave somewhat lengthy sketch of his career; thus bringing him into public notice. We have seen nothing in print in relation to him lately. Elliot wrote a great truth in these words:

"How many men who lived to bless mankind Have died unthanked."

Our Receipt for Curing Beef and Pork.

There being so many applications for our celebrated receipt for curing beef and pork, that we think it will be best, subserving the wishes of all by again republishing it:—

To 1 gallon of water,
Take 1 lb. salt,
1 lb. sugar,
1 oz. saltpetre.

In this ratio the pickle to be increased to any quantity desired.

Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the salt and sugar, (which will not be a little,) rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when perfectly cool, pour it over your beef or pork, to remain the usual time, say four to six weeks, according to size of the pieces. The meat must be well covered with the pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre.

Several of our friends have not boiled the pickle, and found it to answer well. [Gar. Tel.]

The Osage Indians.

Now on a visit to the seat of government, first made their appearance at the Executive mansion with nothing upon their painted bodies but leather leggings and ancient looking blankets. Since that time the President has directed the Commissioner of Indian Affairs to supply them with any articles of clothing they may desire, whereupon the gentlemen of the wilderness yesterday made their appearance upon the avenue clothed in broadcloth, after the manner of the civilized. It will be readily imagined therefore, that the peculiarity of their appearance is greatly increased, and that the lovers of incongruity are a good deal edified. Before night, however, the Indians doffed their civilized garb and decked themselves in their native costumes.

[Nat. Intel. of 23d.]

Extraordinary Discovery in California.

The following is an extract from a letter written to his wife by a New Yorker, now working in the mines of California. The letter bears date Aug. 20th, 1849;

"There was a gold mine discovered here (which is called Murphy's Diggings) one week today; it is evidently the work of ancient times—210 feet deep, situated on the summit of a very high mountain. It has made a great excitement here, as it was several days before preparations could be made to descend to the bottom. There was found in it the bones of a human being, also an altar for worship, and some other evidence of human labor. From present indication it is doubtful whether it will require a great outlay for tools and machinery to work it."

This discovery, if properly pursued by competent observers, may prove of the highest historical importance. It will establish the fact that the mineral wealth of that region has been known to preceding generations, and the relics which have survived, may enlighten us as to the nationality of the people who first pierced this mountain two hundred and ten feet, and will doubtless suggest an inquiry into the reason for abandoning the pursuit of gold in a country in which it seems to abound, and where its discoverers had found encouragement to make such extensive excavation in former times. [N. Y. Eve. Post.]

Women in California.

A letter from California says that emigrants should take their wives with them. Read what the writer says on the subject:

"Them Injun women is shiftless creturs, end if you hire one to keep your things decent, she only loafs around, while you're hard at work, pick in hand, puttin' in for the yaller boys. To be sure there aint no fether bed, except the bed of Feather River, and the wife of your buzzum would have to sleep on a buffy robe; but she wouldn't mind the skin if a lovin' husband was to share it with her."

"The world was end, the gardening yarks run wild, And man, oneasy, sigh'd till woman smil'd."

From New Grenada.

A letter dated at Carthagena, Oct. 12th, received at New York, states that business was slowly reviving from the apathy into which the dreadful ravages of cholera had plunged it. It raged from the first of May to the close of August and in Caraga, out of a population of 11,000, 2,400 persons fell victims. Its effects were equally felt in the interior, and 1,900 died in two months on the Magdalena river. Whole villages were wholly depopulated by it.

The Oneida Herald claims for Utica the title of the 'model city,' and gives the following reasons:—

"The city of Utica does not owe a single cent of public debt, and has money in Bank, besides taxes due and collectable. She has an abundant supply of pure and wholesome water brought into the houses of her citizens, fresh from the mountain springs. She is lighted by gas of pure and excellent quality; has the best appointed and most efficient Fire Department of any city of her size in America; is the only city in the State which wholly escaped the ravages of cholera last summer; and to crown all is ready to honor a draft for from 3 to 500 Whig majority whenever called upon. We challenge any city in the Union to beat this."

A little "five foot five" lawyer was trying a cause before a grave and dignified judge, in New Jersey, who did not give his decision upon a law point in favor of the little lawyer's argument quite as soon as he anticipated, whereupon the lawyer sprang to his feet, and slapping his hands furiously upon the table, exclaimed, "It is so, sir; I will stake my legal reputation upon it your honor." The judge slowly opened his spectacles, put them on his nose and leaning far over the bar, looked down upon the lawyer, and with the utmost apparent astonishment, exclaimed, "The devil you will!" The little lawyer, with his legal reputation, vanquished that very afternoon, and has not been heard of since.

YANKEES ABROAD.—There are said to have been some Yankees fighting in the ranks of Ben, the Hungarian General. There were Yankees fighting in the streets of Paris at the Revolution of February. There were Yankees in Ireland when she made her last rebellious demonstration. There were Yankees in Rome, also. In fact, where are they not, when a fight is going on? They serve under almost as many banners as the Scotch soldiers of fortune in the seventeenth century; but unlike the Dalgetty's of that day, they do not enlist for "pay and provant," but are always found on the side of a good cause and free principles.

CONSUMPTION OF COTTON.—According to an estimate in the New Orleans Bulletin, the Cotton manufacturers in the United States will require for the next ten years, at the rate of 470,000 bales of cotton, of 400 pounds each, per annum; equal to 762,000,000 of yards; 80,000,000 for exportation and 672,000,000 for domestic consumption. This allows for an average annual increase of population from immigration and natural increase in ten years, of one million per annum.

NEWSPAPER LITERATURE.—A resolve has passed the Legislature of Maine directing the clerk of the Judicial Court in each county in the state to purchase, bind and preserve, for the use, and at the expense of the county, a copy of the newspapers published therein, not exceeding three in number, commencing with the year 1849, and giving preference to those abounding in historical and other information valuable to the public.

FUNNY.—On the Fourth, the Declaration of Independence was read in a certain town in Louisiana. After the names of the signers had been repeated, a Frenchman arose, and very indignantly asked why Lafayette's name was not added, and made a motion that it should be added forthwith.

Bricks made of glass, are now used in the construction of buildings, for the purpose of introducing light, without lessening the strength of the walls.

The very Last—Ladies with Cigars.

We find the following item on the progress of society in New York, in the Merchant's Day Book:

Yesterday an elegant carriage was seen rolling along in Broadway, in which were seated two young ladies, attired in the extreme of the late Paris fashion, smoking cigars. The volume of smoke which passed out of the circular window in rear of the covering, evinced that this was not the first time their months had been covered into volcanic craters.

Progress, ladies! This beats the standing collar. An American lady smoking, ha! ha! How aristocratic, distingue, republican.

An old political song sung in the days of Thomas Jefferson, contains the following lines:—

"From Georgia to Lake Champlain,
From seas to Mississippi's shore," &c.

How vastly has our country been extended since! What empires have been added to its domain. The Mississippi no longer bounds our territory, but from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the St. Croix to the Rio Grande, our flag waves over every foot of land. We should sing now a-days—

"From the Rio Grande's waters, to the icy lakes of Maine,
From the broad Atlantic's billows, to Nevada's golden chain,
The banner of our country over all dominion holds,
Making us the million hearts that beat high beneath its folds."

"Tom, stand out of the way of that gentleman."
"How do you know that he's a gentleman?"
"Why, he wears a stand-up collar and swears!"

The Augusta (Maine) Banner, says a farmer plowing in his field, in Lubec, struck a leaden box or chest, which was found to contain ninety-six thousand dollars in doubloons. It is not known how the treasure came there.

That's better than going to California.

"O wad some pow'r the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us." [Burns.]

A great spot on the sun has lately been observed, but is fast disappearing. On Saturday last, the diameter of this spot as measured at the observatory in Cambridge, was over 47,000 miles, and six times as large as the earth.

The production of tobacco in the several states is thus rated: Kentucky, 68,000,000 lbs.; Virginia, 45,000,000; Tennessee, 38,000,000; Maryland, 23,000,000; Missouri, 15,000,000; Ohio, 9,500,000.

Total—175,500,000 pounds. That would make a pretty good sized "chaw."

A letter from the city of the salt lake, states that the laws of the community permit the men to have as many wives as they can support, and that some of the older ones have twenty, but the young men content themselves with five.

This is a community of Later Day 'Saints';—at this rate they will soon arrive to a state of 'perfection.'

The two fellows who recently robbed the mansion of Hon. Daniel Webster, in Franklin, N. H., have been sentenced to eight years imprisonment, in the New Hampshire state prison.

The Emperor of Russia has 17 ships of the line in the Black Sea. The Sultan of Turkey has 12, nearly all of which were built by Henry Eckford and Mr. J. F. Rhodes, of New York, and are among the most superb specimens of naval architecture in the world.

An exchange paper says, "the girls in some parts of Pennsylvania are so hard up for husbands that they sometimes take up with printers and lawyers."

Franklin on asking his would-be mother-in-law, for her daughter in marriage, was repulsed with this answer:—"Mr. Franklin, how can you support a family? as there are already five or six printers in the provinces."

It may not be known to all our readers that the boundaries of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware, are unsettled, and that an effort is now in progress to settle the matters in dispute. G. H. S. Key, of Maryland; G. R. Riddle, of Delaware, and J. P. Eyre, of Pennsylvania are the commissioners appointed by the respective states; and they will meet on the 3d proximo, to commence their survey and investigations. [Scioto Gaz.]

Were we to judge of mankind by the reports of their opponents, there would be no patriots in politics, no heroes in war, no learned lawyers or ministers, and no honest tradesmen.

Possin, in French, means little chick, and the Louisville Journal supposes that's the reason why the old hen of the Washington Union took him under her wing.

Some years ago I printed a handbill for a person who had been unfortunate, or worse in business. He had cast about for something novel and striking, to serve for a head, and decided upon—"Here she goes and there she goes." Imagine his chagrin, when he found shortly after posting his bills, that some indefatigable wag had worked upon them with his knife until he had made them all read—"Here he oes, and there he oes."

A celebrated eccentric preacher, was once warned that he must be very guarded in his language, in a town at the south where he was to preach, for the people were noted for their highly intellectual and moral character, and especially, that he must avoid the most distant allusion to the "peculiar domestic institution." On observing a great number of mulattoes in the gallery, he said as he arose:—"Brethren and sisters, I have been told that I am to address a highly intelligent and moral congregation; but I should just like to as a question of this moral congregation. Where did all them yellow galls in the gallery come from?"

An old deacon in Yankee land, once told us a good story. He was standing beside a frog pond—we have his word for it—and saw a large garter snake make an attack on an enormous bull frog. The snake seized one of the frog's hind legs, and the frog to be on a par with his snakeship, caught him by the tail, and both commenced wrangling one another and continued this carnicerous operation until nothing was left of either of them.

A letter writer in California pays \$30 a month for the luxury of a bed in a dirty corner on the loft of a store, at San Francisco, and gets his meals at the very low price of \$1 per meal!

A Narrow Escape.

The following incident is related by a correspondent of the News. It is quite new to us, and carries on its face an air of improbability, though we cannot undertake to say that no such thing occurred. We can hardly suppose that naval commanders would venture to rush into hostilities with no better warrant, than a more casual report, supplied by a chance encounter with an untruthful informant. If such a thing is possible, however, it seems to us that it would be worth while to make provision against the hazard of such a result.

It would be satisfactory if the writer in the News would give the names of the English and American vessels referred to, and of their commanders.

In a conversation a day or two since with one of our gallant naval officers, he communicated to me a remarkable incident connected with the war which did not break out between the United States and Great Britain on the North-Eastern boundary question, a few years since. You will recollect that at one time, a rupture between the two countries, on that subject, was considered inevitable by a great many whose opinions were entitled to consideration. About sunrise on one fine morning, a frigate of our navy espied a large ship on the horizon, which, after a few hours' sailing proved to be a first class frigate of the British navy, belonging to the West India squadron.

By an extraordinary coincidence the commander of the British vessel had a few days previously hailed a ship, the captain of which informed him that the United States had declared war against England on the boundary question, and the captain of a vessel the American commander hailed, reported that England had declared war against the United States. Simultaneously, and as if by concert, the American and British flags were hoisted, and soon after the order to "Prepare for action, double shot the guns!" was given on board each vessel. In five minutes both were to commence the work of death and destruction.

The vessels were within—miles, of each other, and then commenced a trial of seamanship of nautical skill, each using every artifice and every expedient to get to windward of the other, in order to select a position that would enable the successful one to do the other the most injury by a single broadside. For six long hours did the frigates strive in this way. Never were orders given in a clearer voice, or more readily or willingly executed. But it became apparent that in sailing qualities the American was superior to the British frigate, and that in another tack she would accomplish what her commander was so skillfully striving to do.

She "bouted ship," went around beautifully and directed her course toward the supposed enemy. Soon the frigates approached. Not a word was spoken or even whispered by any of the officers or crew of either vessel. The eyes of all were intently and eagerly fixed on the commanders who trumpet in hand, occupied a position where they could be seen by all. The gunners were at their guns, the matches were in their hands, all ready to be instantaneously applied. All were as silent as death itself.

And now the vessels are quite close, and the order to fire is about to be given—a moment of dreadful suspense ensues—the American commander applies the trumpet to his mouth—he speaks—"Frigate ahoy!" No answer for a moment—"Frigate ahoy!" A awful suspense. "Halloo!" was the answer at last. "Any news from England?"—"No," was responded in a deep, clear and sonorous voice. The crew gave vent to a little of their pent excitement. "Where are you bound?"—"Havana."

"Frigate ahoy!" said the British commander in his turn. "Halloo," was the response. "Any news from the United States?"—"No." A pause which lasted for a few minutes. "Where are you bound?"—"Havana." Simultaneously a bustle ensued on board both frigates. In defiance of discipline, they left their guns, and it was a quarter of an hour before they